

# SACRAMENTO DAILY RECORD-UNION.

VOLUME LX.--NO. 76.

SACRAMENTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1888.

WHOLE NO. 11,698.

## PACIFIC COAST.

### THREE MEN LOSE THEIR LIVES BY ACCIDENTS.

### Murderer Anschlag Leaves a Letter

Southern Pacific Changes  
San Francisco Matters.

(SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.)

### OFFICIALS PROMOTED.

### Important Changes in Southern Pacific Railroad Officials.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 16th.—The vacancy in the directorate of the Southern Pacific Company, which was created by the retirement of C. F. Crocker, has been filled by the promotion of Third Vice-President C. P. Crocker to the Second Vice-Presidency and election of A. N. Towne to the seat in the directorate with the position of Third Vice-President. Towne does not vacate his position as General Manager. The promotion was made at a meeting held yesterday, at which the election was voted upon. To square the balance of the board, an understanding that it would consume much time.

THE VIRGINIA VOTE.

Nothing additional can be learned here respecting the proposed judicial investigation of the election of Virginia. Unless tools of fraud can be obtained before the leaves leave the possession of the Clerk in the different Congressional Districts, the results in any Congressional District are remote. As the present strength of the vessels is stated as follows:

THE VIRGINIA VOTE.

The Democratic officers of the House concede that the Republicans will have a majority of three to five to live in that State. The majority will probably be seven or nine. These officers have no definite plan, but, if they do not meet the payments on account of hills and mountains, it is as easily described as when about three thousand vessels expect to export. A report as loud as that of a canon! The report was heard by hundreds of people in various parts of the country.

The explosion rendered Mr. Stevens and his friend partially insensible for several minutes. There was an instant confusion to show that the medical visitor had called to the rescue of the smouldering sulphur. The phenomenon was undoubtedly the result of electricity in the atmosphere.

### A CELESTIAL BOMB.

### Fresnoites Shocked by the Explosion of a Ball of Fire.

FRESNO, November 16th.—Yesterday afternoon C. A. Stevens and a friend were seated in the former's residence in this city watching the rain-storm, when they were almost blinded by a ball of fire. It appeared to be about one foot in diameter. The blinding mass filled the room with heat, as it swiftly descended, and when about three thousand vessels expect to export. A report as loud as that of a canon! The report was heard by hundreds of people in various parts of the country.

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### A TERRIBLE WARNING.

### Murderer Anschlag Leaves a Letter

Advises to Your Men.

LOS ANGELES, November 16th.—The statement Anschlag had prepared for publication after his death was found concealed in the bedding of his cot. Translated it is as follows:

"I have no right to remain here, the law will learn that the death sentence pronounced upon me is well deserved."

I have no right to remain here, the sons who do not know me will say that I lacked

courage to suffer the penalty of the law, but that is not so, as I am informed I would have courage enough—yes, even more than that.

I have shown to many people that I was not a scoundrel, but a man of good character.

I have, however, been condemned by the law, and I have strayed from the path of virtue and righteousness to again return to it. If they had violated the laws of God, and had seen my sins, they would have given me the opportunity to continue in sin; but try and lead a pure and honest life; to discern the ways of the wicked and to shun them. I have done my best, and I have chosen not to end my life in a manner, and not to end it on the gallows.

First, I wanted to prove my relatives and friends that I was a scoundrel and humiliated myself to be hanged second, not to disgrace the whole of the German nation, which, I hope, will rightly believe my feelings. Therefore, I have thoroughly repented of my sins, and although I may have sinned deeply and watched my sins have been exposed, and hands I have made peace with my God, and I feel that God has forgiven me. Although I have sunk so low, and am deeply in debt, it has been suggested that Senator Jones of Nevada might be invited to enter the Cabinet, but it is considered doubtful if he would accept.

### KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

### Discussing the Eight-Hour Law—Chinese Members Etc.

INDIANAPOLIS, November 16th.—George Schlesinger was beaten in the knight of labor convention to-day on an appeal taken by a member of District Assembly No. 24, of Chicago, which Schlesinger had lost.

A report that the Pittsburgh delegates have been called home caused a sensation, and important news from the West Coast was received.

The Committee on State of the Order desired action on the eight hour law, and recommended the appointment of a special committee to look after the matter in the various departments.

The time has arrived, in the judgment of the Republicans, that the cause should be taken up in the Executive Council. Within the next two months the party will be ready to admit the party for the first time.

General Harrison took a hand in the campaign, and it is considered that the party will be recognized by the party for the first time.

General Harrison has been invited to speak at the next session of the party for the first time.

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## THE UNSEEN UNIVERSE.

## OUR CONTACT WITH THE SPIRITUAL WORLD CONSIDERED.

An Interesting Discussion of a Psychological Subject Which is of Universal Speculation.

By Rev. John F. Von Herlich.

We live in an age of progress and investigation. The drift of many writers is in a psychological and preternatural direction. Stevenson, Conway, Owen, Russell Bronte, George Eliot and many other writers have set people thinking. Thinking what? Thinking that "there is more 'twixt Heaven and earth than has been dreamt of in our philosophy." Thinking that there is a vast realm of mental, spiritual and psychological powers and possibilities which is as yet little known—unexplored—but within whose boundary lines advanced thinkers have now entered. Humanity is ever asking the question: "Have we heard from the other side, and what is the proof of it?" "What will be our condition on the other side, and how do we know it?" All through the Old Testament scriptures we read of the nearness of the spiritual realm to the material—that they are not lying leagues and leagues apart, but that they touch and border upon each other. But does the contact, the communication, continue in this present day? Yes, if it ever did! and let us not be deterred in examining and investigating this exalting, spiritualizing subject because a great Bible fact and a sweet, holy consolation has been perverted and used by some for deceit and money—because a deep and holy consolation, proven by the scriptures, has been perverted into an unworthy side-show of pretended raptures, phenomena and visible manifestations.

The mere fact that you and myself do not see a thing does not prove that it has no existence. The mere fact that you and myself do not hear a thing does not prove that it may not be heard. The mere fact that you and myself do not feel a thing does not prove that it may not be felt. Faith may be as much as sight, and consciousness may prove as clearly as visible manifestation. The mere fact that you and myself do not understand a thing does not prove that it may not be understood by those more spiritually enlightened or largely gifted. But some say these strange and preternatural things are against the laws of nature. But by what warrant does any one assume to determine what the laws of nature permit or do not permit? Does any one presume to know it all, or has God revealed to any cold, unguided materialist the whole range of mental and spiritual possibilities? What mean these occasional instances, intuitions and flashes of wonderful capability unless to show that the spirit of spirit now in their budding infancy? There may be sounds, sights and existences all about us which, for want of power to see or feel or hear, may go undiscovered by our ordinary senses!

We may walk through some fair garden at midnight, with the lilies and carnations, the azalias and roses all about us, but unseen and unrecognized on account of the darkness, and only when here and there a whiter bloom gleams out and sweet, faint odors from unseen sources steal through the dewy stillness, do we feel and know that we are in a garden, and amid the shrubs and blossoms. Now shall we doubt the existence of the flowers because we cannot see them? So, too, we may sit on some hillside with the glorious landscape spread all around, yet fail to see the dark pall of midnight thrown over all land and motion, we can see nothing of nature's widespread loveliness. But it is all there, just the same as though a summer's sun were pouring his beams down upon it. The mere fact of conditions being such that we do not see or hear a thing does not militate against its reality and existence. You wake up of a summer's morning and the air is filled with mist and fog, and the whole atmosphere about you is distinctly visible. You can see but a little distance through it; but in a short hour it is all gone—everything is clear and all has become invisible. Has anything been lost?

To visit earth, as in the days of old; the times of ancient writ and sacred story, is always more distant or has earth grown cold?"

Nay, is not this truth, an essential element of our religious faith? It is that cold practical skepticism of those who are morally and spiritually unfitted and unable to grasp or perceive spiritual and intellectual things of this higher order who say that these things, which are possible and glorious, to finer and more gifted natures are incredible or impossible. Is it so that there are ministering spirits sent forth to do Heaven's errands of love, goodness, tenderness, persuasion and influence? They come, they go. We cannot tell whence they come nor whether they go. They enter the hushed chamber, where some loved one is slowly breathing life away, and wait, with folded wings, the departing spirit, and at times we can almost feel their presence, discovered by eyes that the needful of death has given the beginning of a power to see spiritual existences, be it that radiant expression which lights up many a dying face as the curtain of life falls upon it and rises upon eternity. "There is joy among the angels of God over one sinner that repented," said our blessed Savior. Was that stirring utterance only a pretty word of worldly society; intent on other stripes than money, position and earthly projects, and thoughts fixed upon a kingdom and existence, which must endure forever, they rejoice in every accession which that kingdom receives, and in the rank and condition which a death-born soul will enter upon it—in the lowest, poorest wretch who cries out in his despair and sorrow. "God be merciful to me, a sinner!" or in the coming in of a Prince and leader who has loved his lord and served his fellowship! Make all the allowances you can for figurative language and poetical allusion, yet the remains vast, calm, and not to be mistaken. Nay, "Now don't be discouraged," cried good Mrs. White. "It's never so dark but there's promise of light; I can tell you, in brief."

What will give you relief—Pierce's Favorite Prescription will soon set you right.

FARM NOTES.

hearing there is a vast realm which lies beyond the reach of our present limited senses. We need only refer to the modern discoveries of the microscope, the microphone, the telephone and the telescope, which reveal to us how we are narrowed down even in our physical senses, and that it is only because of our limited faculties that we do not see and hear and know vastly more of what lies about us.

And if this be so in regard to the natural world, is it not even more true of the intellectual and spiritual? Who does not feel at times the pressure of narrowness and limitation? Who does not feel that they are not all they could be? Who does not feel powers and possibilities strangled and crushed to us? Yet, there are many things which we do not see but which I know have an existence. Never has ever seen the spirit of one with whom he comes in daily contact. He has only seen the face upon which that spirit beams or reflects itself. We may not be able to see with material eyes these angelic visitants, but are there not times when we feel the near presence of our sainted loved ones? Why may they not hover near us in our lonely walks, and in our meditation and solemn moments? Do we not at times feel them near when the lengthening shadows hallow the eventide? Do we not feel them near in moments of impending trial or danger, or when affliction and sorrow, like a dark pall, overshadow us? Who can say that at such times there is not an objective reality to the strange consciousness of some near contact with a living presence? Who can positively assert that angelic existences or our departed loved ones cannot revisit this earth and make themselves known to us? Do we come in contact with a spiritual realm? My friends, this may be utilitarian age, and although we may seek the positive and material "yet man does not live by bread alone." He lives to improve and develop as much as to live. In fact his intellectual and spiritual development is his only true and real existence.

What brings home to our realization and consciousness the greatness and castness of God's realm of life and nature even though we see it not with our eyes, nor hear it with our ears, nor feel it with our hands, is something more than mere impractical theory. Who does not feel that there must be vastly more to God's great universe than what we see and feel about us? Do you ask, what is the use, the benefit, of these higher and deeper thoughts and investigations? I say this life is not our real and lasting abiding place, and though, during our tenancy of a few years, it behoves us to use our best energies in the cause of our earthly welfare and happiness, and the interest of those who are near and dear to us, yet, if once we find a dwelling place is soon to be established elsewhere, and, if in a few years go by, our afflictions are peaking thither before us; if the home circle is gradually dissolving, how to be established in another region, shall we regard it as a matter of mere idle curiosity to endeavor to ascertain whether knowledge of and contact with that spiritual realm is permitted us now before we reach it? With many homes the majority are already on the other side. To many of us sweet visions of loved and shadowy faces, and grassy mounds in cemeteries and graveyards, proclaim how little is here, how much is yonder!

Is it idle and curious to dwell and ponder upon its blessed realities and precious innates? Is it foolish and weak to dwell upon the visions and memories of our loved ones? No, my friends, such is the coming of our highest and holiest longings and final abiding place is soon to be established elsewhere, and, if in a few years go by, our afflictions are peaking thither before us; if the home circle is gradually dissolving, how to be established in another region, shall we regard it as a matter of mere idle curiosity to endeavor to ascertain whether knowledge of and contact with that spiritual realm is permitted us now before we reach it? With many homes the majority are already on the other side. To many of us sweet visions of loved and shadowy faces, and grassy mounds in cemeteries and graveyards, proclaim how little is here, how much is yonder!

The German military authorities have experimented successfully with night attacks by the aid of electric light. The beam of light is reflected from a mirror 200 yards distant from the lamp, so that the enemy cannot tell where the battery is.

H. G. Voght said that ships could be towed instead of being propelled by the propeller, an average of 40 per cent, in coal and power could be saved. The propeller at the stern sinks the sustaining water from the ship, causing resistance to be increased in that proportion.

Wood oil is now made on a somewhat extensive scale in Sweden, where the refuse of timber-cutting and forest-clearings is turned into account for the oil it contains. It is used for illuminating purposes and gives when put in a lamp a very satisfactory light.

The Colt arms factory at Hartford, Conn., will soon begin the manufacture of 5,000 navy revolvers for the United States Government. The new piece is a five-shot thirty-eight caliber. Besides being self-cooking, all the cartridges may be instantly removed by a pressure the hills re-echo.

President C. H. Fernald, of the State Agricultural College at Amherst, has a remarkable collection of "leaf rollers," small moths destructive to the leaves of plants and trees. He has been several years in making the collection, and it is now regarded as the standard of the world. It is especially rich in foreign specimens.

A Philadelphia man has invented a machine that, with the help of six hands, will turn out as many barrels in a day as sixty men can make. The machine has been successfully operated, and coopers are taking a good deal of interest in it. If it proves financially successful, it will probably revolutionize the cooper's trade.

The census of 1880 is composed of 175 different tables, rising upward of 2,000 square and distinct operations in its manufacture. The balance has 18,000 beats or vibrations per hour 12,990,000 in thirty days, 157,680,000 in one year; it travels 1,431,000 inches with each vibration, which is equal to 91 miles in twenty-four hours, 2921 in thirty days, or 3,5581 miles in one year.

Butter milk thickened with ground oats and cornmeal is excellent for the small pigs.

A good garden goes with a good farm. The garden plot should be well manured now, which will put it in better condition next spring.

An application of plaster over the floor of the poultry house two or three times a week and the floors cleaned weekly will prevent foul odors.

Oats make the best grain food for young stock, and especially for calves and colts. If ground and fed with turnips (cooked) the young stock will thrive on such diet and grow rapidly.

The census of 1880 gives Paris a population of 2,260,945. Of this number, 180,233 are foreigners, principally Swiss, Hollanders and Belgians. The births in Paris decrease with each successive year.

For sweet pickled apples take one teacup of vinegar and two of sugar and make a syrup of them, adding cinnamon and cloves. Pare and core sweet apples, drop them in the syrup and let them cook until tender, not soft. Put in a jar and pour the young stock will thrive on such diet and grow rapidly.

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The farming of the future must be gradually contracted in the number of acres. Higher cultivation, more remunerative crops. Less hard work over broad fields and closer attention to special paying crops on the lands that surround the house. More pasture, more stock and plenty of ensilage—this insures the purchase of less commercial fertilizer and the very best results from the contents of the barnyard.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

"I am weary of living," moaned poor Mrs. Black. "For I'm fairly worn out with the aches in my back."

My nerves are a chain of weakness and pain.

And my poor head is aching as it would crack."

"Now don't be discouraged," cried good Mrs. White. "It's never so dark but there's promise of light; I can tell you, in brief."

What will give you relief—Pierce's Favorite Prescription will soon set you right.

It is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guaranteed on bottle wrapper. Large bottles (100 doses), \$1. Six for \$5.

Citizen (to elderly physician)—"You don't bleed patients as often as you did fifteen or twenty years ago?" Physician (looking over a package of unpaid bills)—"No, we don't bleed 'em at all; they bleed us."—Life.

The one of the most unhappy men in the world is he who, instead of measuring his strength against his work, is always measuring it against the strength of other men.

"Till the dawn breaks and the shadows flee away" for the clear,

Christian Union.

God would not deceive, therefore there must exist some objective reality to our instincts and longings. Reason and aspiration protest the further, therefore the truthfulness of the Creator to us, his children. He who gave us these instincts and intuitions demands that the prophecy be a true one. "Now we see through a glass darkly"—the mist and the darkness shut off sense and hearing a myriad of things ultimately to be revealed to us.

Do we come in contact with a spiritual realm of realities and existences?

Let us for a moment speak of the discoveries which demonstrate that even in the material world of sight and sound and

hearing there is a vast realm which lies beyond the reach of our present limited

senses. We need only refer to the modern

discoveries of the microscope, the micro-

phone, the telephone and the telescope,

which reveal to us how we are narro-

wed down even in our physical sens-

es, and that we do not see and hear and know vastly more of what lies about us.

And if this be so in regard to the natural

world, is it not even more true of the intel-

lectual and spiritual? Who does not feel

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## OLD WORLD ECHOES.

## BRITISH DIPLOMATS AT WASHINGTON, PAST AND FUTURE.

Bloodhounds of the Scent—"Thieves Candies"—Aerial Tramways—The "Lion" Sermon—Etc.

[Written for the RECORD-UNION.]

The blunder of Minister West has drawn attention to that court body of British Envoys, of which the present Lord Sackville is a member. His error must by no means be taken to reflect on the average astuteness of English diplomats, few of whom would have fallen into the trap so artfully laid for his Lordship. The truth of the matter is, that the post at Washington needs but second-rate abilities, and is, therefore, never filled by a first-rate man. Petty Greece and tiny Bulgaria offer a really larger field for the exercise of diplomatic abilities than the United States, because of their superior capacities to breed those political troubles which it is the province of the Ambassador to anticipate. A brilliant aspirant like Condie Stephen or a sophisticated veteran like Sir Robert Morier would be stilled at Washington, hence the cream of the profession is seldom sent there. The only qualities really necessary for the British Minister at Washington are, that he must be a gentleman, a good entertainer, and possessed of sufficient private means to be able to support his position with dignity.

No importance is to be attached to the rumor which points to Lord Dufferin as the successor of the outgoing British Minister at Washington, for the very cogent reason that Lord Dufferin is better provided for elsewhere. In a physical sense the late Canadian Viceroy realizes the ideal of the diplomat as pictured in novels. A dapper man with strikingly handsome delicate features, dandified in dress, and aristocratic to his glove tips, he is a great character when it pleases him. The appointment of Lord Dufferin to Washington would be widely popular in America; but it is hardly within the bounds of possibility that the British Foreign Office would ask their Italian Ambassador to accept a post, which from a diplomatic standpoint is decidedly inferior to the one he is occupying.

It is true that diplomatic genius of the first rank has not for many years been in request at Washington, time was, when the British Minister's office there was no sinecure, but involved the discharge of duties "important, difficult and dangerous" all of them on the list. Embassies not excepted. "If," wrote Lord Canning in 1856, "you can succeed in keeping Mr. Scholley Yulee quiet, and saving us another hundred millions of dollars, you will be England's magnate." Apollo, no common home in the course of five years a G. C. B., with a handle to your name?" These words were addressed by the British Premier to his nephew, Stratford Canning, on the latter's being appointed to the fourth-class mission at Washington. The discipline of discontent at the American Capital of which Canning complained, subsequently proved invaluable to him, and paved the way for the most splendid diplomatic career that has ever been trod. Washington proved the stepping-stone to Constantinople, where the genius of the future Lord Stratford de Redcliffe was destined to blaze in its fullest orb. In the biography of the octogenarian Ambassador, which has just been published, Americans will find much to amuse them in the Viscount's reminiscences of society at Washington during the Presidency of Adams.

An offshoot of the "hand of glory" immortalized by Ingoldsby, are "thieves' candles," a necessary ingredient of which is human fat procured from the entrails of murdered persons. The illuminating virtue of these candles resides in the phenomenon that on whomsoever their light falls, the latter has the effect of sending him into a deep sleep. Anyhow this is a superstitious in Galicia, and so late as 1810 a man was executed at Madgeburg for having a stock of them in his possession "with intent to provoke a breach of the peace." Some have suggested that the Whitechapel murders have been perpetrated with the utilitarian object of procuring a supply of human stearine to make "thieves' candles" out of.

Things have come to a pass in the greatest center of civilization, when as an alternative to women prostituting their bodies, they are offered the use ( gratis ) of a scientifically-appointed asphyxiating chamber, where, under the influence of lethal gases, the virtuous but tottering may make away with themselves painlessly. Can London's culture stand such a兢兢？ Can London's wealth do nothing to end their tempted sister but offer to end their careers by the fumes of charcoal?

Another murder has been added to the long list of nocturnal butcheries which for weeks past have terrorized the inhabitants of Whitechapel, converting the streets which lead out of that thoroughfare into veritable human shambles. On the last occasion, the experiment of using bloodhounds was resorted to, but with a success which plainly demonstrates the utter uselessness of these animals in paved cities. Despair of other means, and that alone, seems to have moved the police to the adoption of this plan, whose failure could have been predicted from the outset. The impious greed of payment of London is fast tiring of its victim, which, if it would lie, would be speedily dissipated by the feet of passing wayfarers.

Moreover, dogs are but canine, and with their well-known weakness for "prune cuts," might be depended on for following the trail no further than the nearest butchershop. It is one thing to track a fugitive through a swamp or a canebrake, and another to trace him through the conduits of a big city, the stones of which are unreciprocal of scent, and the sights and noise to the application of the ruling instinct.

An aerial tramway is the latest novelty in London. It consists in a pleasure car suspended by a gibbet framework to an overhead cable, on which two small pulleys run which communicate the motive power. The cable is of steel, and, having a slight "dip" in it, the force of gravity which serves to carry the car down for one-half of the journey furnishes the momentum to carry it up the incline which constitutes the other half. The motion is said to be very easy and pleasant, and going down hill attains a speed of fifty miles an hour. The germ of the idea is to be found in the overhead tramway in operation at the Folsom Water Power Company's dam at Folsom, where blocks of granite are transported by an aerial platform across the American river to the place in the dam where they are needed.

Mr. Brice Pomeroy, of *Democrat* fame, is in London again, in his capacity of President of the Atlantic-Pacific Tunnel Company. This scheme has for its object the driving of a tunnel through the narrowest part of the great divide. Though the surface motive of the enterprise is to improve the railroad connection between the Western and Pacific States, the deeper purposes of the undertaking are to work the auriferous and argenteous ores, which the piercing of the tunnel will open out. Messrs. Vernon, the eminent contractors of Old Palace Yard, Westminster, have undertaken the job of disengaging the mountains, and have shown their

confidence in the result by taking \$250,000 of stock in the company in lieu of cash. It is computed that the tunnel, when completed, will have bisected 250 veins of the ore in which will average \$200 a ton. Mr. Pomeroy says of his scheme that it is "mining for millions" and so convinced are London men of the feasibility of the project that every dollar of the \$2,000,000 which the promoter has come over to raise, has been subscribed.

The annual "Lion Sermon," which has just been preached in the church of St. Katherine Cree, illustrates in a remarkable manner the pious vanity for which many of the old-time members of London were famed. Many years ago, a certain Sir Thomas Gayer, a trader of the port of London, found himself alone and unarmed in the desert of Arabia. Being approached by a lion, the helpless knight fell on his knees—a movement on the merchant's part for which the king of beasts was so wholly unprepared that the latter turned tail and left him. To commemorate his rescue from a cruel death, the knight made a provision in his will for the annual delivery of the "Lion Sermon" in the parish church of St. Katherine Cree. The discourse has been preached over a hundred times on the anniversary of the "miracle," and is one of the most characteristic expressions of piety and whimsicality, of which the walls of London citizens are full.

## OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

MICHAEL ANGELO.

Long ago in the olden day,  
On a slope of the Tuscan hill there lay  
A boy, with a bow and arrow,  
And blocks of marble that pited the ground;  
And scattered among them, everywhere,  
The marks of a boy's rule and square.  
With the loss of the marble, he died white,  
Sat mason who chiselled from morn to night.

The earliest sound that the boy heard  
Was neither the whine nor song of bird,  
Nor the rustle of the leaves, nor the bough and bough;  
Through the tops of the tall and chestnut trees,  
Not the laughing of girls, nor the sound  
Of the tinkling of water, splashing sweet,  
From the dolphin's mouth in the village street.

But foremost and first that sharp and clear  
Arrested the little Michael's ear.

When he waked from sleep, was the mallet's  
knock.

On the chisel that chipped the rough-hewn  
block:

From the dawn of the day till the twilight came,  
The clink of the tools was just the same;

And constant as fast the fountain's dip,

And the ring of the chip-chip-chip!

And when he could no longer keep the door  
Of the cottage in search of a plaything more,

Or farther could venture, a prying lad,

What toys do you think were the first he had?

What toys do you think were the first he had?

To mold from the rubbish cast aside,

Rude figures, and screamed, "Sculptor!" when  
Him bits of marble had chiseled to like men.

So Michael, the boy, had his way,  
And hampered and chipped, and would not say.

With the simple and common sort of toys  
That pleased the rest of the village boys.

They scolded him, and called him a knave.

Would daily sit at his nurse's knee,

They scolded him, and called him a knave.

## DAILY RECORD-UNION

SATURDAY NOVEMBER 17, 1888

The RECORD-UNION is the only paper on the coast, outside of San Francisco, that receives the full Associated Press dispatches from all parts of the world. Outside of San Francisco, it has no competitor, in point of numbers, in its home and general circulation throughout the coast.

## SAN FRANCISCO AGENCIES.

This paper is for sale at the following places: Joseph F. Wiseman, No. 67 Market street, who also publishes "The Register for San Francisco"; the principal News-Stands and Hotels, and at the Market-street Ferry.

Also for sale on all trains leaving and coming into Sacramento.

## THE POLICY OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY TOWARD THE SOUTH.

From South Carolina comes the voice of a Democrat supposed to echo the sentiments of not a few others, that tire of their alliance with the Northern Democracy. "We have grown weary of being cat's paws for our brethren in the North," they exclaim. Possibly this is but a moment of mortification over recent defeat, but it may be an expression of sincerity and of change of heart. The idea, however, that the Southern had been servitors to the Northern Democrat is absurd. From time immemorial the Southern wing of the Democratic party has been dominant in the organization. It has ruled in the party with a rod of steel, dictating its policy, sharing most of its patronage and bearing least of its burdens. The smoke of the rebellion had scarcely cleared away before the Southern Democrats were climbing into office upon the shoulders of their Northern brethren, and at no time since have they been second in the party or in the share of the spoils.

Nevertheless there are premonitions of dissolution of the solidarity of the South, and of loss of vigor in the crack of the party whip. There are evidences that that young giant, "The New South," is not content to live in a state of repression; that it is preparing to assert itself, and that the elder leaders are wise in their day, and propose to move with the procession and abandon the preaching in which they have indulged since 1854, that all political organizations, save the Democratic, are enemies of the South and her people. The new independence may not be achieved this year, nor the next, but we confidently look for it in 1892.

The same dispatch that intimates a readiness in the South for a new alignment of political factors and a new adjustment of political strength, recites that there is a condition attached to the olive branch held out to the Republican party; that is, that the incoming Administration shall leave the Southern people to manage in their own way all their State affairs, and that it shall give to the South decent Federal officials. These our brethren have no reason to complain that they have not been left to manage their own State affairs for the last sixteen years. Certainly the Republican party has manifested no desire to unjustly interfere with local self-government at the South. Its demand has been, and the men of the South may rest assured that it will continue to be, that the formal and cold guarantee of a republican form of government in all the States shall be realized in warm, practical, every-day political life, and that its privileges, benefits and immunities shall be substantial and enjoyed by all people invested with manhood suffrage.

We take it that the new Administration will have no terms to make with the South, since none are necessary on its part. It will have no animosities to prosecute against it; it will know neither South nor North, but only the laws of, and for all the people, and equal rights and privileges, duties and obligations for and from all. It will have no concessions to make to the South or any other section. All the people of the South or any other portion of the Union have to do, is to let the laws take their course, and for the former to cease tyrannizing over the freedman to the suppression of his political rights.

For whatever political friction now exists at the South, the Republican party is nowise blameworthy, and its utter removal is wholly within the power of the Southern people. If they mean by being left alone in the management of their State affairs, non-interference morally or legally, with the system that decrees the banishment of citizens who aspire to offices of trust in opposition to nominations by the dominant party at the South, they may be assured that no compact of that kind will be made. If by management of their own affairs without interference, they mean the perpetuation of a system that provides but one polling-place for 13,000 registered voters in a chief city of the South, they need to be impressed with the fact that the mission of the Republican party includes the utter destruction of such infantries. If by local self-government these Southern Democrats mean, as the price of their political friendship, the continuance of the shameful practice of shifting the ballot-boxes, when the colored voter enters the booth; of blocking the way to the polls, so as to exclude one class of voters wholly; of the intimidation and cowing of electors by various devices; of sending up representatives for an entire State upon a vote inferior in numbers to that of any single Congressional district in the sparsely settled West, they should be disabused of the idea that the Republican party, even to secure a foothold where now excluded and make its perpetuation eternal, will barter away human rights, or conspire for the political enslavement of the freedmen.

We believe that the administration of General Harrison will be wise and just toward all men and States. That it will not only be non-sectional, but that it will exert itself to obliterate sectionalism of every form. But the character of the man recently elected President, his tried patriotism and his expressed views guarantee a policy that will look to the maintenance in every State in the Union of a republican form of government in reality, and not merely in name, and to the securing to every man entitled to cast a ballot perfect freedom to do so, without hindrance, fear or menace, and to have it honestly counted and fairly returned.

Let us hope that the men who propose a change of local policy at the South do not mean the continuance of the wrongs to

which reference has been made, and similar offenses against the genius of the Republic. We are disposed to believe that they are sincere. We believe that there is a world of good meaning in the petition of confidence in President Harrison, now being signed in Alabama, and which is to be forwarded to him, and that asks of him in return that no Federal appointments be made at the South out of the carpet-bag or adventurer class, but only from among men who, by reason of character, ability and patriotic unselfishness, will command respect. In fact, there are several indications that a new era is dawning in the South, and that the clouds of intolerance and embittered prejudice are rolling away never again to gather.

But if there are those who propose to the new President that they will abandon the Democratic party as the price of Administration blindness to the repression of the rights of citizenship at the South let them turn back to his speech at Indianapolis in October, 1883:

"There has never been a position looking like a corner of a shawl from the black man's wrist, or from his mind, or from his personal freedom which has not received my hearty endorsement and my personal help—not one."

At Detroit, in February, 1888, General Harrison made these unmistakable expressions:

"There may be legislative remedies in sight when we can once again peace both branches of the Democratic party and bring them together at Washington who has not been created by these crimes against the ballot. Whatever they are, we will seek them out and put them into effect. We have a right to insist that the men who fought against us—forgetting the war, but only insisting that now, nearly a quarter of a century later, the South is still a state dedicated to the Republicans in those States where rebels have been defeated by full citizen troops. This tardy quest you will find well prepared if the 6,000,000 black laborers in the South had their due representation in the House of Representatives."

"Do not we want to fight the war over again?

"One of this great assemblage of Republicans who have been created by the ballot, who were left to us here to night, the streams of her prosperity would be full. We wish her citizens to share in the onward and upward movement of the country, and to be a part of the progress of the past, it is one of the present. We ask the South live up to the terms of the Government, which has already territory sufficient to look after. Stretching from ocean to ocean, with ports along a greater sea coast line upon our continent than any other nation of earth, with such close contiguity to the West Indies, and commercial opportunities for trade with them equal to those of any other people, it is doubtful if we would make any gain, commercially or otherwise, by the annexation, except by the abolition of the export duties which Hayti now puts against us upon such of her products as we must have—coffee, for instance.

But the agriculture of the island is differently prosecuted. The soil is marvelously fertile, and capable, under such intelligent and economic tillage as the American would insist upon, of yielding double what it now does, and of a very much better quality in several respects, notably coffee, which is carelessly cultivated, poorly hulled, and marketed with such nonchalance and indifference to returns, as to lessen its value materially. The people are making very slow, scarcely any progress comparable to that to which we are accustomed in civilization, and their social condition shows but little improvement over that of a half century ago. The demands of civilization call for us to work the redemption of such a rich and beautiful spot as Hayti, lying at our very doorstep, from disquiet and indecision. Opposed to this, it is replied that the policy of the United States is not one of conquest. That we ever need more territory, the day is as yet very far distant. We have now an amplitude of possession that, with the exceptions given, is more minute in circumference than any of the nations of the world, and more in one continent than any, with a single exception.

These expressions of President Harrison the more significant having been made within the current year, certainly indicate in what direction the influence of the White House will be exerted, and what will be the policy of the new Administration toward the South—one of equality and amity, but one of determination that a republican form of government in the full meaning of the term shall prevail there as well as everywhere else in one continent than any, with a single exception.

These are some of the considerations that must be taken into account in determining the question whether we want and should take Hayti. Another, however, and that has had least attention thus far, is the moral consideration. Hayti is a republic; as she has offended we may demand apology and reparation for damage. But can we justify seizure upon opportunity to destroy the government of a people endeavoring to govern themselves and succeeding, even though the result is much below our standard? What right have we, a republic protesting for the right of man everywhere to govern himself in his own way, to make pretext for interference with a neighbor with seizure as the end in view? We may purchase Hayti as we did Alaska, if after full debate of the question the judgment of the nation is that we need the island. In that case it becomes only a question of detail, and whether we shall use \$100,000,000 of our "surplus" in that way and assume \$13,000,000 more of debt.

The heavy rains come this year nearly two weeks earlier than last season. They are welcome, however, and the more so that the precipitation is generous. The soil is already assured a thorough soaking, and with the reappearance of sunshine the whole face of nature in our favored State will be full of springing life. The new people among us are full of expressions of surprise that Californians should manifest such happiness as they do over a storm. When they have been with us a round of seasons they will understand why we are so profuse in thankfulness.

It is reported from several sections that Chinese laborers are demanding larger wages than they have heretofore received in California. It is a good sign. One of the greatest objections to the Chinaman was his under-cutting of wages, and his ability to work for a reward upon which no good American citizen could possibly maintain a family. The "strike" of the Chinaman is of his belief that he has a corner on the Chinese labor market in California, because of the cutting off of the immigration of his people.

WHILE General Harrison will not have a majority over all the votes cast for President, the majorities for himself and Mr. Cleveland shows that Harrison received 51,200 of the popular vote in excess of that cast for Cleveland. Now, suppose that vote of the Republicans at the South had been cast and counted, and could be added to the above majority?

**NEW PUBLICATIONS.**  
The J. Dewing Company, of San Francisco, have agents in the field presenting the Memoirs of Lieutenant-General J. H. Sheridan, and is from the pen of Charles L. Webster & Company, New York, and is in two volumes, royal octavo. Each volume contains 500 pages with twenty-six maps, two steel-plate engravings of Sheridan and twenty-two fine full-page wood-cut engravings. The work is finely printed on heavy, cream-tinted paper, in large, clear type.

"The Merchant Traveler" is the name of a journal published in New York, and is said to be the only paper published by subscription only. At the head of the page is the name of the editor, and the name of the publisher, East & West, Boston, the American publishers. It embraces 412 pages and is level with the best of former numbers of this magazine for young readers. In heavy boards, it sells at \$1.25.

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## SING TO ME.

Out of the silence wake me a song,  
Beautiful, sad, and soft and low;  
Let the loveliest music sound alone;  
And with it comes with a wail of woe.  
Dim and drear.  
As hope's last tear,  
Out of the silence wake me a hymn,  
Whose sounds are soft and dim and dim.  
Out of the stillness of your heart—  
A thousand songs are sleeping there—  
Wake me a song, thou child of air—  
The song of a hope in a last despair,  
A chant of woe,  
Out of the stillness, tone by tone,  
Dame as a snowflake, low as a moan.  
Out of the darkness flash in a song,  
Bursting like a bolt of light,  
Let it sweep as a lone star sweeps along  
Thy mystical shadows of the night.  
Sing it sweet.  
Where nothing is drear or dark or dim,  
And earth song soars into heavenly hymn.—  
—Father Ryan.

## THE LAST TEN THOUSAND.

## PART I.

One wet, gloomy afternoon in the April of 187—, James Heath sat in a house in Adams street, Strand, and in the curiously furnished apartment which he called his office. The very dirty window curtains of the room were of the richest silk. The costly Turkey carpet was covered with dust and littered with bundles of old law papers and newspapers, besides letters and other documents, which, having been torn up, had evidently lain on the floor for weeks or months. On the walls of the room were hung a number of valuable oil paintings, water colors and engravings, Madonna and the holy families of the early Spanish and Italian school, pet of the ballet and the prize ring, Dutch boors, landscapes, portraits and racing scenes—mingled as they were with the less regard to style or subject, the general effect was altogether novel and surprising. About the chamber were a number of chairs and couches, mostly of antique patterns, but all of them made of the most costly materials, and covered, like the carpet, with dust. In the corners of the room were piles of well-bound volumes, and two massive sideboards—one of oak and the other of ebony—were piled with miscellaneous heaps of books, glasses and silver plate. Everything about the chamber, in short, was dirty, costly and incongruous.

Finally, muffed up in a thick overcoat, and with his back to the fireplace, in which there was no fire, sat Mr. Heath. He was a rather stout man of about 60, with keen, gray eyes, white hair, and a very rubicund complexion. On the table before him stood among a number of papers a bottle of brandy and a tumbler, and he was engaged in reading a long letter, which was written in a rather sprawling, hasty hand.

"Dear Sir," the letter ran, "I must have £500 by Monday, and I want at least £500 besides. This, with what I owe you at present, will make £4,000. I propose in consideration of that £1,000 which I now ask you to advance, to assign to you the whole of my life interest in the £15,000 3 per cent. consols, together with the whole interest under the policy of assurance for the £3,000. The premiums of the policy only amount to £200 per annum, so that the £450 odd which accrues for the consols will leave a balance of about 250 per cent. interest on the £4,000 until the policy falls in. In other words, for £4,000 you get an absolute reversion of £10,000, together with £250 a year until the reversion realises."

"I am aware that I could do better than this, but I want the money at once, and I am ready to submit to the sacrifice for immediate payment. I shall call on you to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, when I hope you will let me have a check. Yours faithfully,

ROBERT OSWALD."

Mr. Heath read the letter very carefully through two or three times, after which he laid it on the table and passed out nearly half a tumbler of brandy. Having mixed this with a very little water, he drank it off and leaned back in his chair, while he indulged in a soliloquy which he muttered half aloud:

"Yes," he said, "the terms are good enough. The young fool is in consumption already, though he is barely 23, and this season will kill him. Chapman May says his right lung is nearly gone—lucky! I got him to insure for the big sum at once. Wants the money, I suppose, to meet his losses on the City and Suburban. What's he going to do, I wonder, when he has parted with his interest in the £15,000?"

Fall back on his mother, I suppose. She's supposed to be wealthy, but her money is all in American stocks, I suppose, say, if reports be true that she knows how to invest. The widow of a Scotchman, who made fortune in America, they came back to England about five years since to get into society and put young hopeful through Oxford. The father died three years ago, and the mother has been leading rather a retired life since, so they say. But nonsense, what has all this to do with me? Young Mr. Oswald, who has got himself into consumption through dissipation, is practically offering me £10,000 for a further advance of £1,000. Even if I had to wait a few years it's good enough. But he hasn't two months' life in him. Three months more at the rate he is going at present ought to finish him. And then?"

Mr. Heath poured some more brandy into his tumbler. Having drunk it, he continued almost aloud, and in an excited manner:

"Then I have made the £10,000 which it has been the ambition of my life to be worth. This is the last ten thousand. With this I shall be worth almost exactly £20,000 in hard cash, besides the good will of this cursed business and all the d—d things that I shall dispose of at once. Why, I ought to have nearly £10,000; but never mind; once I have £10,000 in hard cash I shall give up. To that I have made up my mind. And then? Well, I shall go on the Continent for a time. I'd be pretty well forgotten in the course of two or three years, and my name is not in particularly good odor just now—hasn't been for a year past. Never mind that—when a man has four or five thousand people are not too particular about his antecedents. I may take a little walk out of London—a sort of country pilgrimage for a bit—and work my way into a decent club. Let them say what they like behind my back, they'd be bound to be civil to my face, and that's all that anyone need care. Half the peers in England would go crazy if they only knew what their servants are saying about them. Fools, we're all more or less tarred with the same brush, thinking vermin, as we are, if this new theory of evolution, or whatever it is called, be true. No, if I once set foot into a good club, they could not get it out again, if I can only afford to act respectfully. Let them whisper what they like behind my back, all that I have to deal with is what is said or done before my face, and the world would be silent, for they can prove nothing. If I braves what they say, what I care? They'd be bound to be civil to my face, and that's all that anyone need care. Half the peers in England would go crazy if they only knew what their servants are saying about them. Fools, we're all more or less tarred with the same brush, thinking vermin, as we are, if this new theory of evolution, or whatever it is called, be true. 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